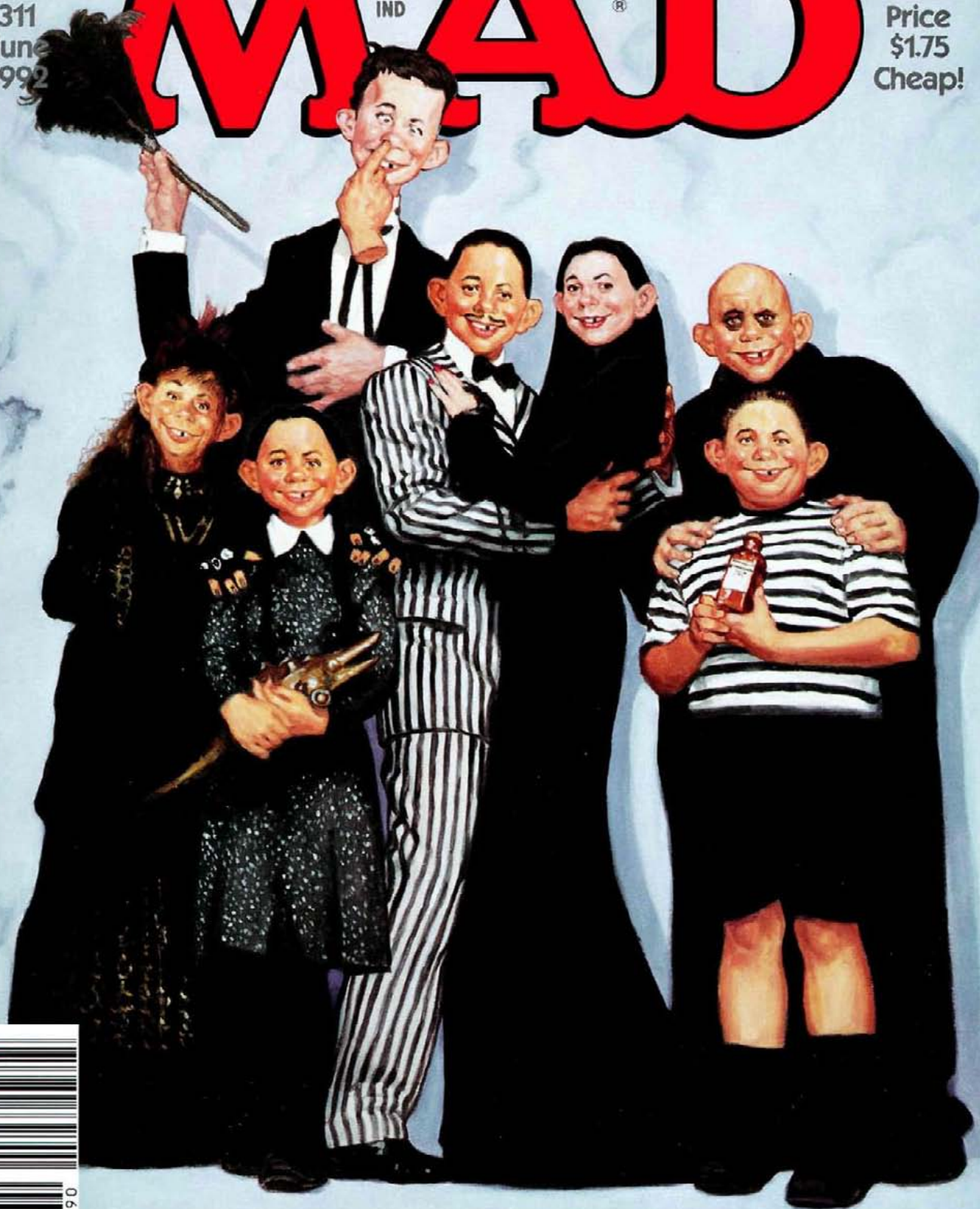


THE ADDAMS FAMILY HOME IMPROVEMENT

No.  
311  
June  
1992

# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

Our  
Price  
\$1.75  
Cheap!





PUBLISHER'S STARDATE: 4173.2856—in other words, Tuesday around noon! These are the voyages of our money making Enterprise! Our continuing mission—to Cling-on to the Star Trek rage by issuing THE COMPLETE MAD STAR TREK COLLECTION! We scanned the universe and beamed down into the murky depths of our old files searching for anything we ever did remotely connected to Trekkiedom! Then we set our phasers on "Churn Out More Moronic Junk" and dredged up new material which is sure to leave you stunned! Indeed, now we can truly say,

**WE HAVE BOLDLY GONE WHERE NO MAD HAS GONE BEFORE!**

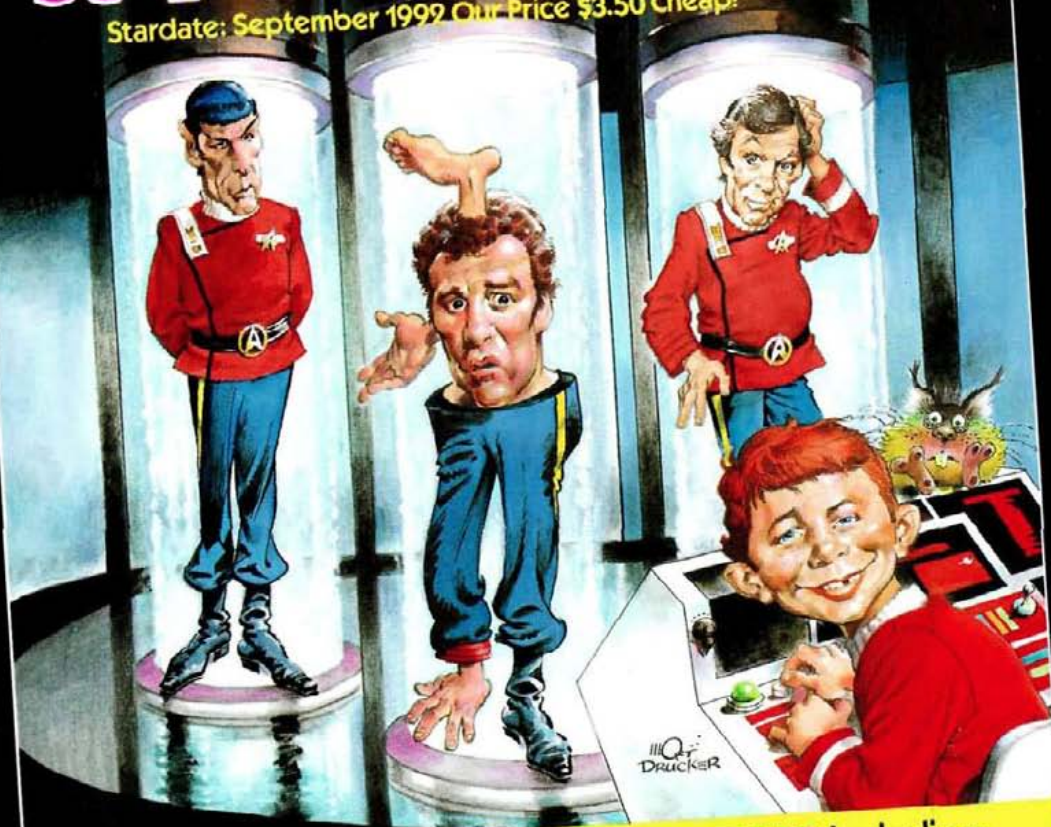
# MAD'S COMPLETE STAR TREK COLLECTION!

# MAD

SUPER SPECIAL

Inside: Our  
**ALL-NEW  
STAR  
TREK  
VI**  
Spoof!

Stardate: September 1992 Our Price \$3.50 Cheap!



**96 PAGES OF COLLECTOR'S ITEMS!** Including:  
**The Original Star Trek Series! All The Movies!**  
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**Plus ... Other Stuff That Doesn't Mention Star Trek At All!**

**SO, GET OFF YOUR ASTEROID AND SHIFT INTO WARP SPEED!**  
**THIS SPECIAL WILL ONLY BE ON SALE FOR HALF A LIGHT YEAR!!**

# MAD

"Today, too many workers spend their time trying to make their weekends meet."  
—Alfred E. Neuman

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**NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA** editors

**LEONARD BRENNER** art director **TOM NOZKOWSKI** production

**CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA**, associate editors

**DICK DE BARTOLO** creative consultant **ANNE GAINES** asst. to the publisher

**ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG** editorial assistant

**JACK ALBERT** lawsuits **DOROTHY CROUCH** foreign correspondent

**LILLIAN ALFONSO, CLAUDETTE NICHOLS** subscriptions

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS** the usual gang of idiots

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BACK COVER WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND CHARLIE KADAU

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FAMILY"  
(A MAD  
MOVIE SATIRE)  
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"GNOME  
IMPROVEMENT"  
(A MAD  
TV  
SATIRE)  
Pg. 24





# AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"



## A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Farnsworth Higgenbottom Pinus Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

Each official MAD Pin is precision crafted by machines that are turned On and Off by hand!

Each Pin is cast in Space-Age Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

The Official MAD Pin Collection smells like jewelry that costs thousands of dollars and can be mistaken for real gold at distances over 500 meters though at shorter distances they may be mistaken for a lot of other things!

These Pins will not be sold in any store—we know, we tried getting any store we could find to sell them and nobody would touch them!

Due to the special nature of this offer, the number of Official MAD Pins commissioned shall never exceed the demand! (In the event of a tie, all production will cease! That's our commitment to quality!)

These are the very same Pins that will be offered by us again and again and again in future issues of MAD Magazine!

An Important Reminder! Each Official MAD Pin is so valuable it will be personally delivered to your home by an official United States Government Employee, dressed like a mailman!

This offer is neither endorsed nor in any way connected to the Franklin Mint, Benjamin Franklin, Joe Franklin or Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

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New York, New York 10022

☐ I enclose \$53.75 for a 40-Issue Subscription. I'll save \$16.25 off newsstand price and get all three MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!

☐ I enclose \$33.75 for a 24-Issue Subscription. I'll save \$8.25 off newsstand price and get the official MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

☐ I enclose \$13.75 for an 8-Issue Subscription. I'll save a paltry 25¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!

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Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your name and address to anyone for any reason!

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

## LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



### "BEVERLY HILLS 911"

I just wanted to let you guys know that "Beverly Hills 911" was excellent! Even though I love the show, I enjoyed the humor that was put into it. You guys should consider a "part 2" of the series. Hey, maybe it will become a miniseries! Ha ha!

Tara Kane  
Saratoga Island, NY

We'd LOVE to do a miniseries and have every intention of doing so as soon as the 90210 producers go ahead with their plan to kill off Brandon, Brenda and that meathead Dylan!—Ed.

I am writing regarding MAD #309, where you decided to "have fun" with Beverly Hills 90210. I don't know who you think you are by making fun of such a great show! It's not the most popular TV show for nothing. You just wish you were half as good looking as the male actors and had half their talent! You might as well give up hope because you never will!

You say they have no talent, huh? Their "no talent" is providing them with more money in their bank account than you could ever dream of! So, schmucks, better luck next time! Give it up!

Ruthie Ginsburg  
Riverdale, NY

Big G—You know, we bet a scant few months ago you were probably a big, BIG fan of New Kids on the Block! Yep, we bet the farm that you were a Donnie kind of goll Danny, Donnie, Jason, Luke—they're all flash in the pan yahoos! But hey, who are we to criticize your pathetic boy toy cravings!—Ed.

### DARRRRRYL...

In issue #308's "MAD's Para-Persons" you've drawn Darryl Strawberry with a glove on his left hand. Being a Strawberry fan, I knew the glove goes on his RIGHT hand. Get it right, you losers!

Dustin "Dud" Gauthier  
Pickerington, OH



Dustin—We may have missed the mark about Darryl's glove, but we got the ball bouncing off his head right on the money!—Ed.



## JACKPOTRZEBIE!

Im a winner in the latest MAD Jackpotrzebie! Wow, it feels great to be a winner, even if I had to buy another copy of that Special with an undamaged cover to save for my collection (What a great scam that is!). Im 29 years old and have been reading MAD since 1972. I bought this issue at Dominicks in Bannockburn, IL. Keep up the great work!

Brian Lewis  
Evanston, IL

Fa fa fa! Brian is a winner! Actually, of the several winners who have contacted us, he is the only one who shops at Dominicks! If there's an oddly-named magazine stand near you, pick up a MAD Collector's Series #3, check the winning numbers list in MAD #309 and see if you're a winner!—Ed.

## OPERATION DESERT SIGN

As you can see by the enclosed photo, I had the chutzpah to send General Norman Schwarzkopf a copy of MAD #305 to sign and was amazed when I received it back, autographed!

David J. Lubin, M.D.  
Tampa, FL



Impressive, Lubiejob, M.D.! Tell you what, we'll swap you two Dick Cheneys and a Colin Powell for it! No? Then how about if we throw in a mint Dan Quayle rookie card with original crayon scribbles?!—Ed.

## BEST ENHANCEMENT

Here I am enclosing my personal "Best Of The Year" Awards for 1991. I will be glad if you printed the following:

- Best Movie Satire: Dunces With Wolves (#305)
- Best TV Satire: Familiar Matters (#307)
- Best Article: Any Doofus Can... But It Takes A Genius To... (#305)
- Best Satire of a Movie that Deserved It: Home A-Groan (#303)
- Best Satire of a TV Show that Deserved It: Stale Prince of Belch Air (#303)
- Best Lighter Side Of: (#302)
- Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#304)
- Best Tales from the Duck Side: The Injurious Identification Intrigue (#300)
- Best Cover: Madonna (#304)
- Best Back Cover: Blank Video Club (#300)
- Best Fold-In: Milli Vanilli (#303)
- Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#300)
- Best Super Special: MAD Collector's Series #1
- Best Paperback: Sergio Aragones is Totally MAD
- Best Overall Issue: (#300)

Erick del Toro  
Camuy, Puerto Rico

## STRICTLY LOW CALIBER

Note: The editors of American Rifleman magazine (the mouthpiece of the National Rifle Association) recently expressed its outrage over several jokes in MAD satirizing the NRA. After whipping up their readers with some paranoid rantings about media conspiracies and threats to their children, they encouraged their readers to write to us. The following letter represents the gist of what we received.

The National Rifle Association did not miss the stupid, biased and liberal cartoon in your magazine about heavily armed wildlife and assault weapons. I used to read your magazine as a teenager and sometimes still do—but never again. I will boycott and write any and all advertisers that support your garbage magazine.

James Maass  
Lima, OH

Boycott our advertisers!? Oh no, God, please, anything but THAT, Jimbo! You've got us quaking and trembling with fear! Now we know how the deer and other cute and furry woodland animals feel before hunters pump them full of lead to give themselves a cheap testosterone rush! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

Turnabout is fair play—Since they asked their readers to write to us, we're asking you to write to them! Do you think anyone (and we mean anyone—John Hinckley wannabes/disgruntled former postal workers/your weird cousin!) should be permitted to purchase any firearm, no matter how powerful it is, for whatever reason, whenever they want? Let those editors know by writing to them at: American Rifleman, 470 Spring Park Place, Suite 1000, Herndon, VA 22070!

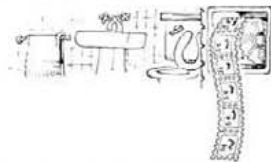


## PARTING SHOT

I would like to thank you for the "Im the NRA" back cover of MAD #308. As an animal rights activist, I do appreciate your guts to print something on such a controversial topic. From me and the animals, I say thanks.

Craig Timms  
Tallahassee, FL

Guts?? What do you know about guts, you lily-livered, bean sprout hugging wimp! Guts! Why there's nothing more beautiful than the entrails of a recently gunned down baby deer glistening in the morning sun... The fresh smell of gun powder mixing with recently belched beer! Now that's talking industrial-strength testosterone! Sorry, Craiggy, you're just not the man Jimbo is!—Ed.



Please Address All Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 311, 485 MADison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Freddy on his 20-million plus Ninja Turtle pinball score!

## MORON MAIL

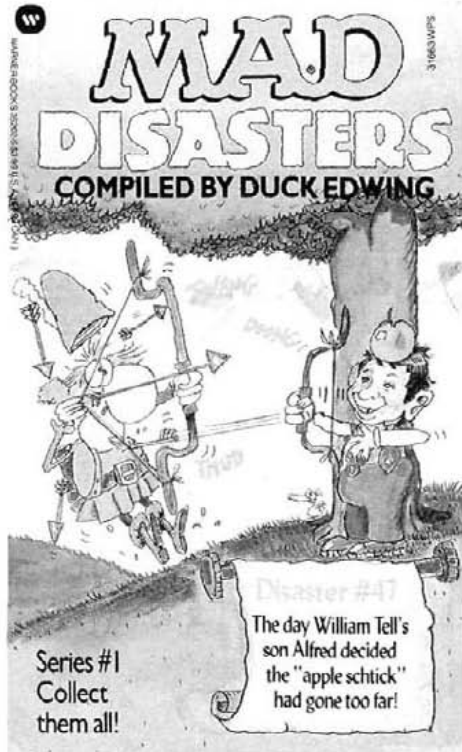
When I grow up I am going to be a secretary. What about you? Well, gotta go, I'm late for my eye appointment!

Shannon Perin  
Schuyler, NE

When we grow up we want to drive a green truck. One of those big ones. With a horn and lots of lights. And chrome. There's got to be a lot of chrome. Well, gotta go, Dave Berg is banging on the door—he needs the stall!—Ed.



## The Hindenburg Explosion! The Titanic Sinking! Bush Elected President! Great Disasters All— But NONE Greater Than...



**Buy It Today!**  
(Or it will be disastrous to our bank account!)

We all know people who smile on the outside, but are disgusting and downright weird inside! Every year we elect many of them to public office! But here, we're talking about a famous bunch who, with their particular brand of wackiness, have grossed millions of dollars AND millions of people!!! We're referring, of course, to (all together, snap your fingers)...

I'm Gonads, father of the Adnauseum Family! Normally, I don't have a worry in the world because I have a vault in the basement filled with riches! But all that wealth could vanish in a few days! I just called a plumber to see why the pipes in the bathroom stopped oozing that wonderful raw sewage! And you know what plumbers charge!

I'm More-teasin'! I'm Gonad's wife! Gonad and I have a very special relationship. We relish *double entendres*! Lately we've been thinking of inviting over one of the neighbors so we can try "*triple entendres*"! Kinky!

I'm the son of Abigail Grave-in, a con artist! She and her crooked lawyer are making me pose as Uncle Festive, who's been missing for 25 years, so we can get our hands on the Adnauseum fortune! On the other hand, perhaps I am the real Uncle Festive! I haven't a clue! I've been *Back to the Future* so many times, I don't know what century it is!

I'm Grandmuck! I'm a widow. The last time I saw my husband alive was when we had him for Thanksgiving dinner. He was delicious! I don't feel like cooking tonight so I called Domino's. They get a pizza delivery boy over here in 30 minutes or less so I don't even have to warm it up in the oven! The delivery boy, I mean, not the pizza!

I'm Doomsday, the daughter! I used to torture my little brother, Pigsley, but yesterday he said something that made me stop! He said he enjoyed it!

I'm Pigsly! My sister, Doomsday, is right—I really LOVE physical and mental pain! That's why I begged my Mom and Dad to send me to a Catholic School!

III Q<sup>+</sup>  
DRUCKER





Uncle Festive's been missing for 25 years, but I'm not convinced the person who just showed up here is really him!

Gee, he sure does look like Uncle Festive!

And he sure does sound like Uncle Festive!

He doesn't SMELL like Uncle Festive, though! No one else had that dank, musty, loathsome, winsome smell that was unmistakably Uncle Festive!



I have a plan to see if that person is really Uncle Festive! I've invited some of the most dangerous and scariest people to visit us! They'll be able to tell us if he's the real Uncle Festive!

Oh boy, we're going to meet Mike Tyson!

And David Duke!

No dear, we would not invite people that dangerous to our home! Not together, anyway! We like gruesome sights, but even we have to draw the line somewhere!

# The Adnauseam Family

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER  
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO



The Adnauseam Family house is spooky! And it's located in the creepiest, most disgusting part of town!

That's exactly the kind of location the Adnauseams wanted!

If it was creepy and disgusting they wanted, they should've bought a house on Madison Avenue in New York—it's the heart of the advertising community!

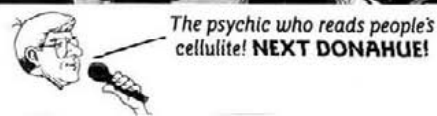
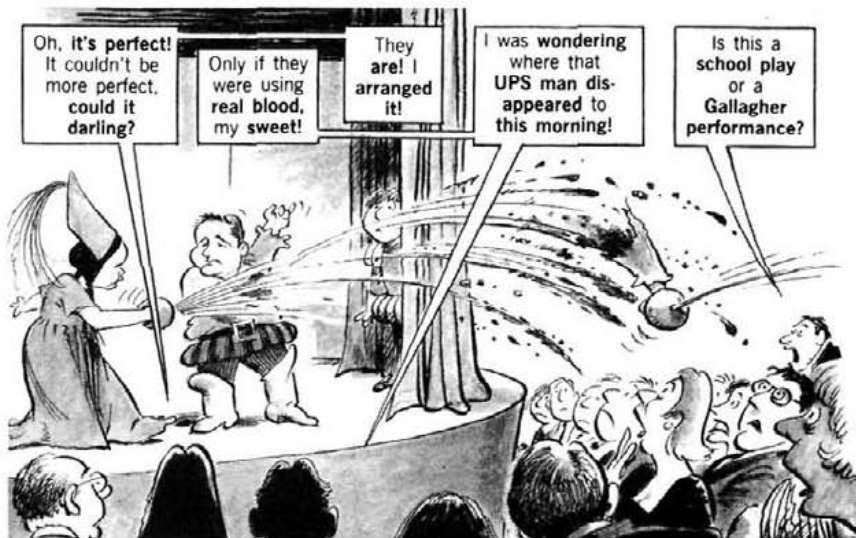


Edward Scissorhands! Glad to see you! Forgive me if I don't shake your hand! Thing-a-ma-jig had an entire body before he shook hands with you!

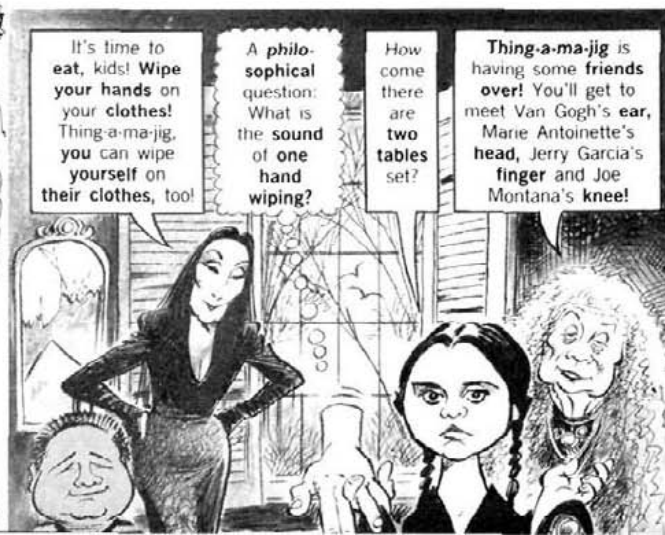
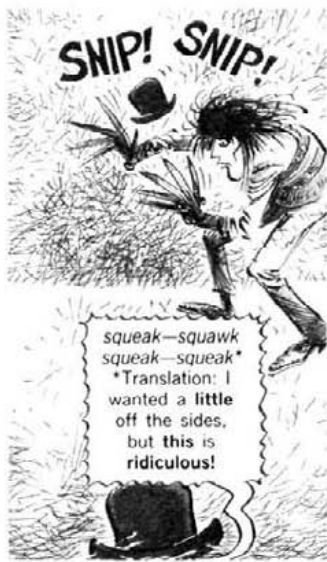
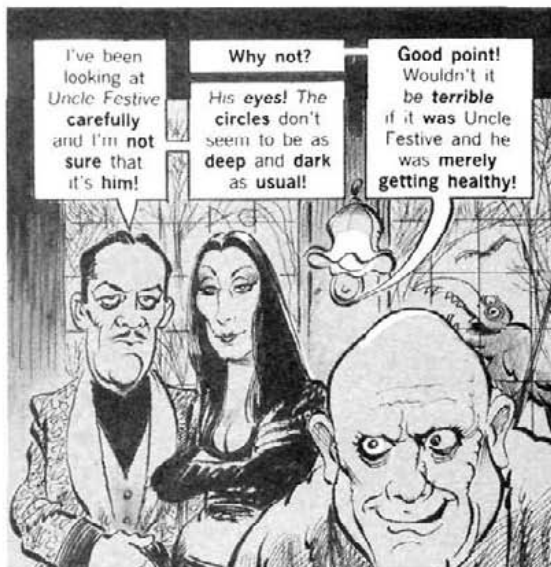
Jason, is that a blood-caked machete or are you just glad to see me?

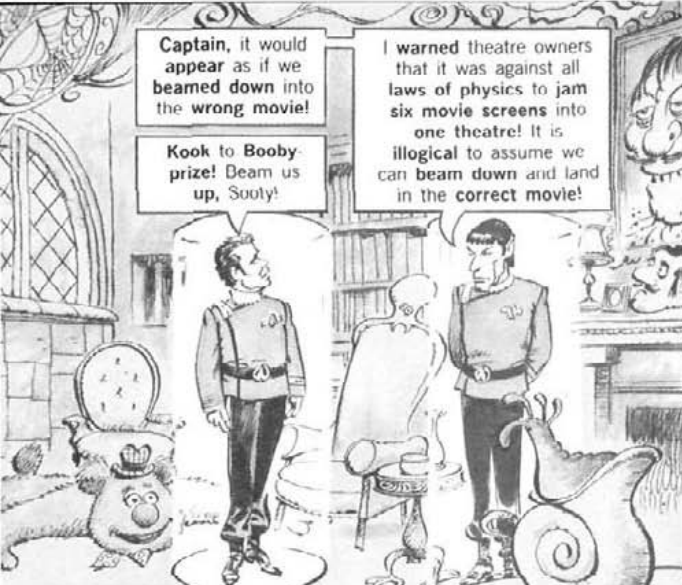
Freddy, I'm so glad you're here! When I see that gorgeous skin I get jealous!

I'm Lunch! I never say a single word! The film cost \$50 million to make but they didn't want to spend the extra \$250 in scale wages so I could have speaking lines!









Captain, it would appear as if we beamed down into the wrong movie!

Kook to Booby-prize! Beam us up, Sooty!

I warned theatre owners that it was against all laws of physics to jam six movie screens into one theatre! It is illogical to assume we can beam down and land in the correct movie!



What do you think? Is he really Uncle Festive?

I'm not sure, but he sure tastes like Uncle Festive!

I can't stand it! The Adnauseam Family have a multi-million dollar movie and a new book of cartoons! All we have is a crappy, low-budget TV sitcom with that stupid John Schmuck! Life is so unfair!!!



If you're looking for dad, he's crashing trains!

This problem with Festive is driving Gonads crazy! He always wrecks his model trains when he's troubled!

He must be very troubled! He's crashing REAL trains!

Are you sure it's your father and not just Amtrak screwing up again?!!



Everyone! Good news! I am the real Uncle Festive! I went back to the Black Hole and it miraculously restored my memory!

The Black Hole? Do you mean the Bermuda Triangle you keep babbling about?

No, the big Black Hole in the logic of this script! We blame all the inaccuracies and inconsistencies on it!



This calls for a celebration with the entire Adnauseam Family! I'm going to order from all over town! We need lots of delivery boys for the buffet—Chinese, Italian, Mexican, but no French! They give me gas!

A toast, to the entire Adnauseam Family, finally all together! To Aunt Leona...to Uncle Clarence...to Cousin Saddam...to Nephew Dan...to Reverend Al... welcome!

When the Adnauseam Family invited us for dinner, I didn't think they meant they wanted us for dinner!

You Fool! HELP! HELP! HELP!

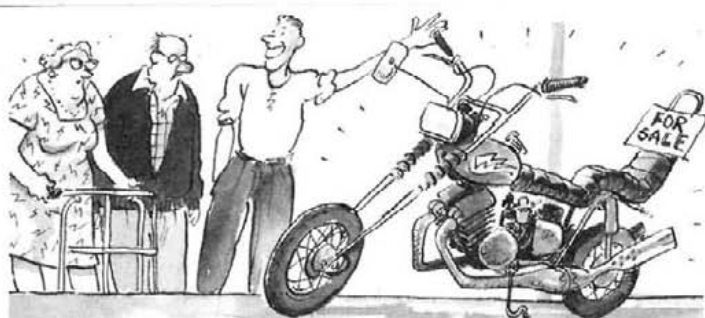
THE END.





# THE HORRENDOUS HOMELESS HEARTBREAK





...getting your folks to buy something you want by telling them how much it would enrich *their* lives.

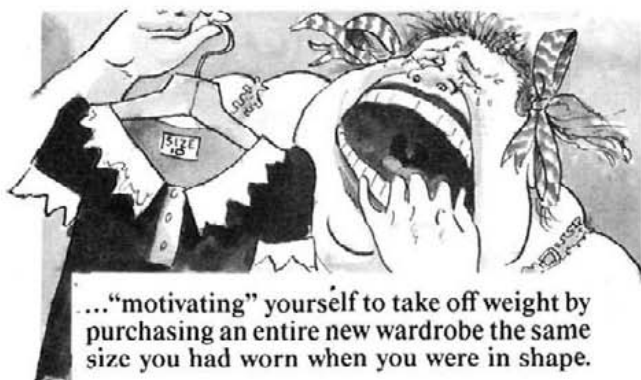


...jumping up and down on the scale to get it to read what you think it should.

## BACK TO THE FUTILE DEPT.

The task of writing a concise yet snappy introduction to a MAD story—one that fully explains the article that is to follow—

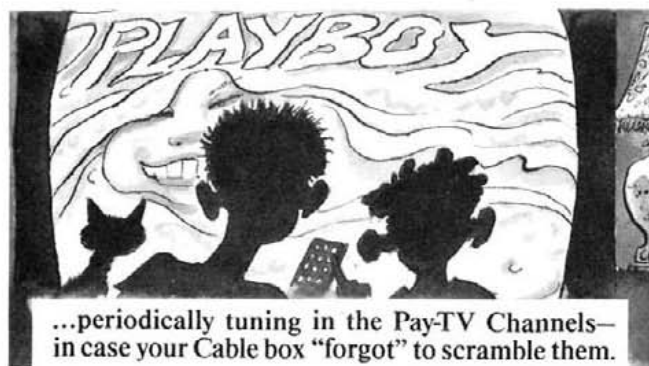
# IT NEVER WORKS



...“motivating” yourself to take off weight by purchasing an entire new wardrobe the same size you had worn when you were in shape.



Nurses with saxophones!  
**NEXT DONAHUE!** —



...periodically tuning in the Pay-TV Channels—in case your Cable box “forgot” to scramble them.



...getting from "out-of-shape butterball" to "Mr. Universe" in the three days 'til the beach party you've been invited to.





...jiggling all the wires under your car's hood when it breaks down—as if that might solve the problem.

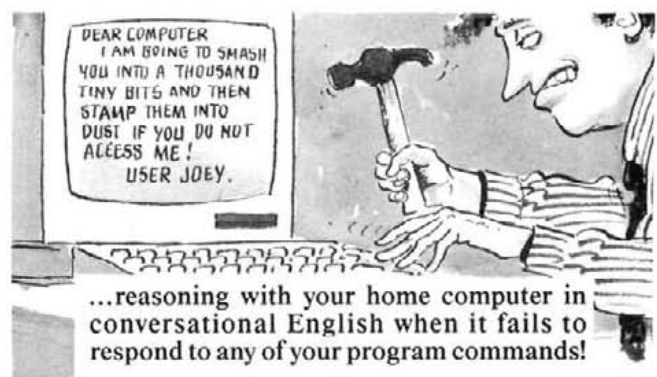


...picking Lottery numbers by concentrating real hard on suddenly becoming clairvoyant.



...leaving work a half hour early the day before a 3-day weekend to “avoid Holiday traffic.”

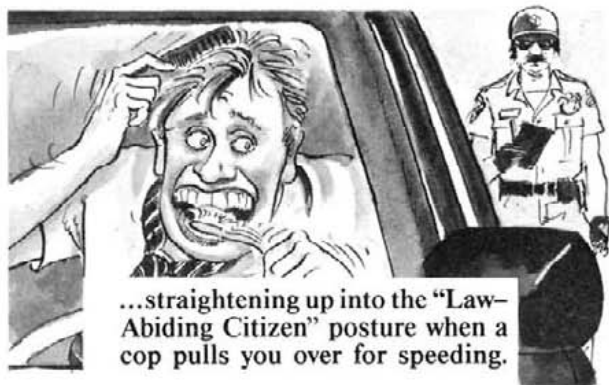
# BUT YOU GOTTA TRY...



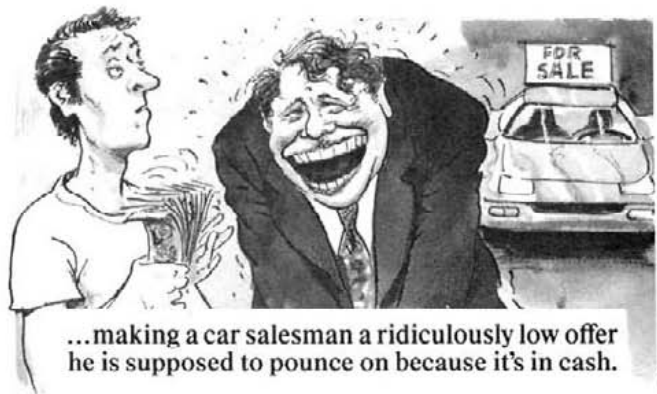
...reasoning with your home computer in conversational English when it fails to respond to any of your program commands!

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



...straightening up into the “Law-Abiding Citizen” posture when a cop pulls you over for speeding.

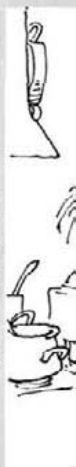


...making a car salesman a ridiculously low offer he is supposed to pounce on because it's in cash.

# A MAD LOOK AT GAP



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

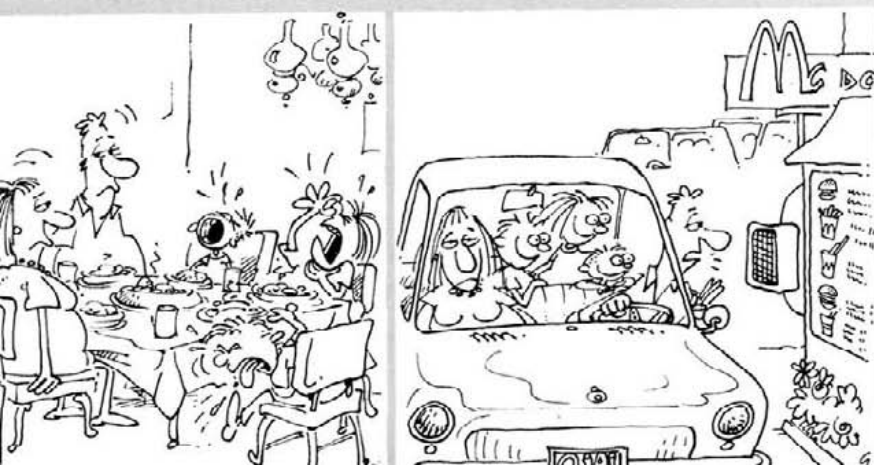


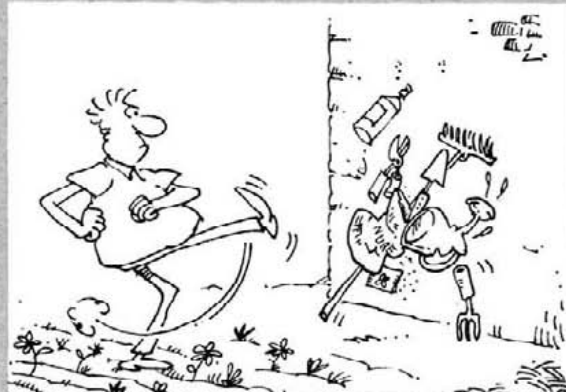
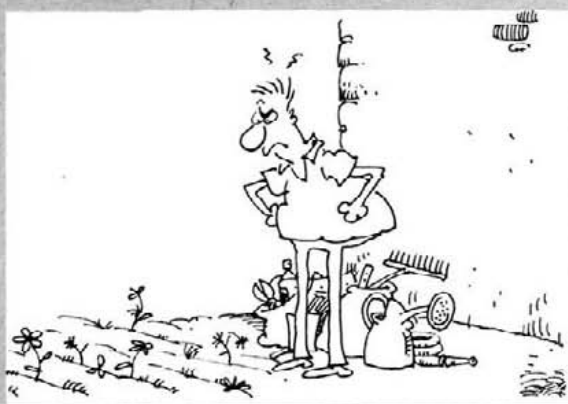


# DENNING



A boy stands to the right of the title, holding a bag labeled "HORSE MANURE". The title "DENNING" is rendered in large, blocky letters with floral and vine-like decorations.





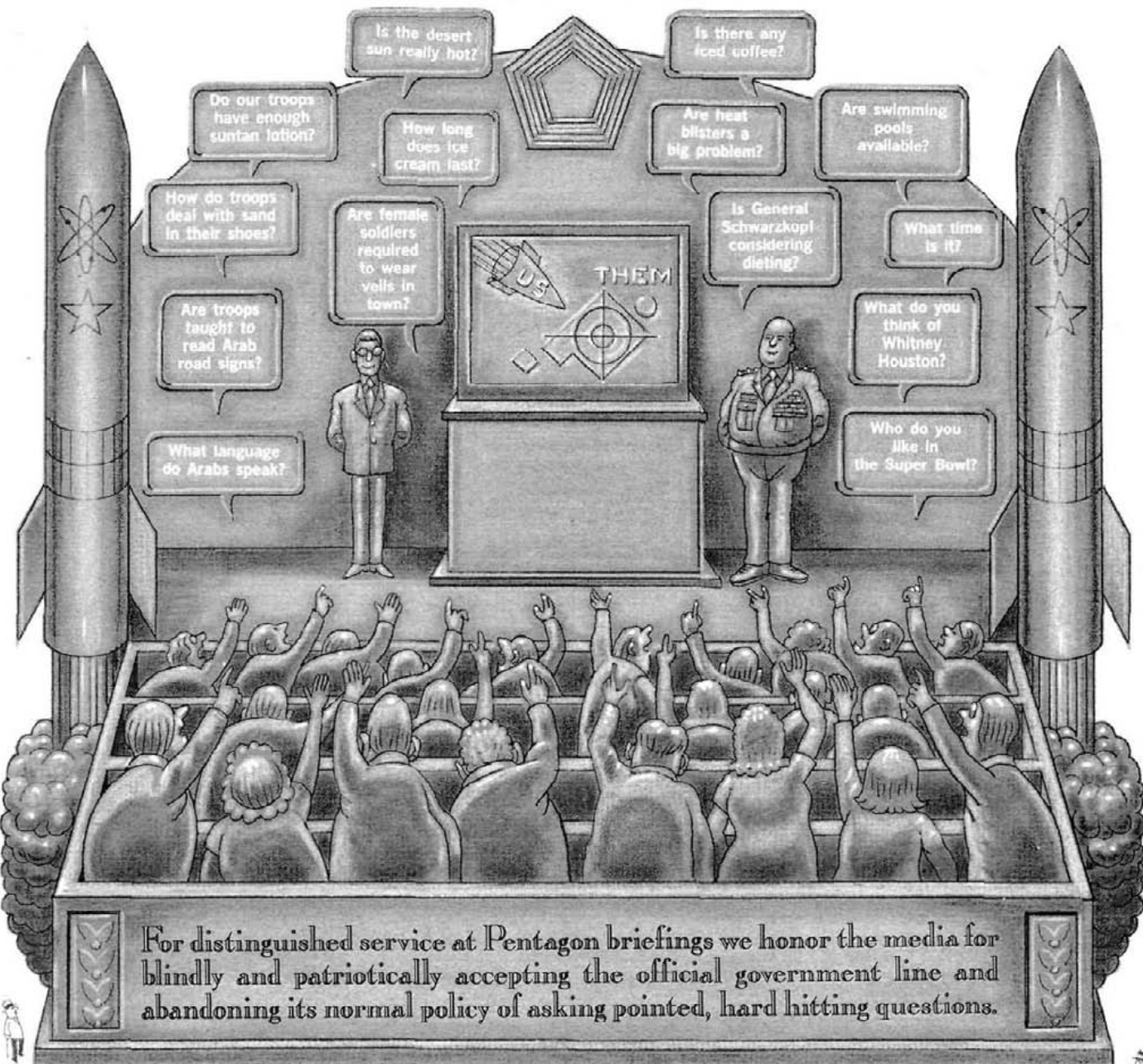




There's one sure thing you're bound to get after every war...no lamebrain, not ever-lasting peace, ever-lasting monuments! And so it is with Operation Desert Storm! But what kind of monuments should we have to commemorate this war? Think about it: What kind of information did we get? What impression of the war was given? What were the most vivid images? Here's...

# MAD'S SUGGESTIONS FOR GULF WAR MEMORIALS

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

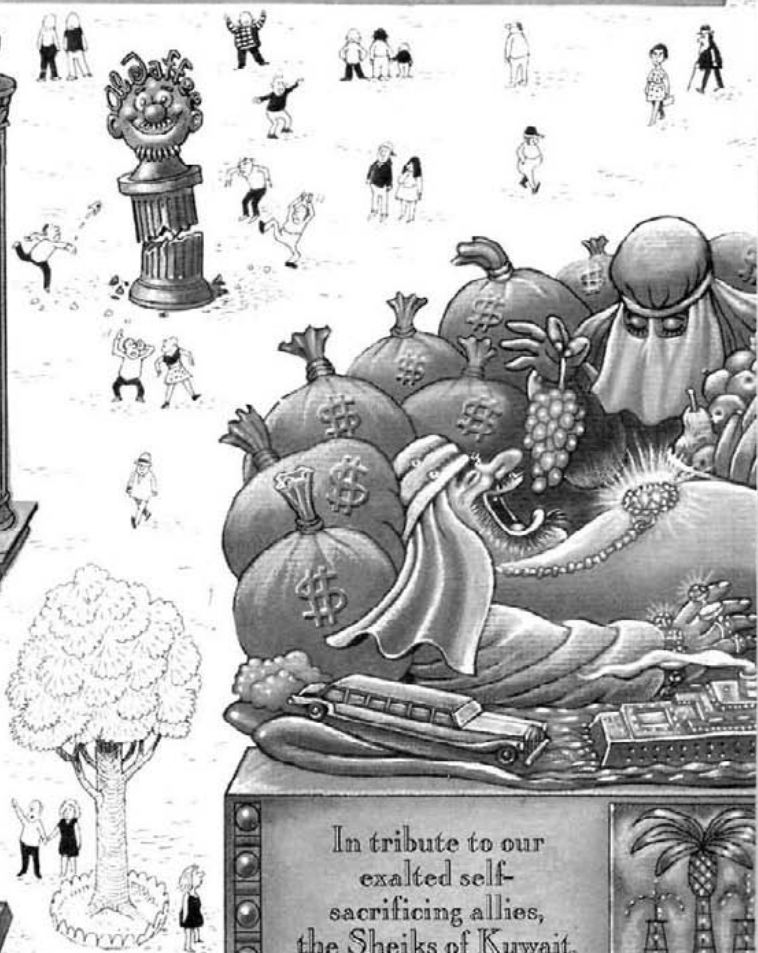




To the gallantry of our brave censorship  
officers who heroically acted as human shields  
to protect U.S. troops from rounds  
of questions hurled at them by  
television and newspaper reporters.



Proudly dedicated to the CIA  
for deliberately not predicting  
the Iraq invasion of Kuwait,  
which provided the necessary  
excuse for destroying vast  
quantities of military  
equipment the CIA sold to  
Saddam and which was sure to  
become a major embarrassment if  
he launched a nuclear war someday.

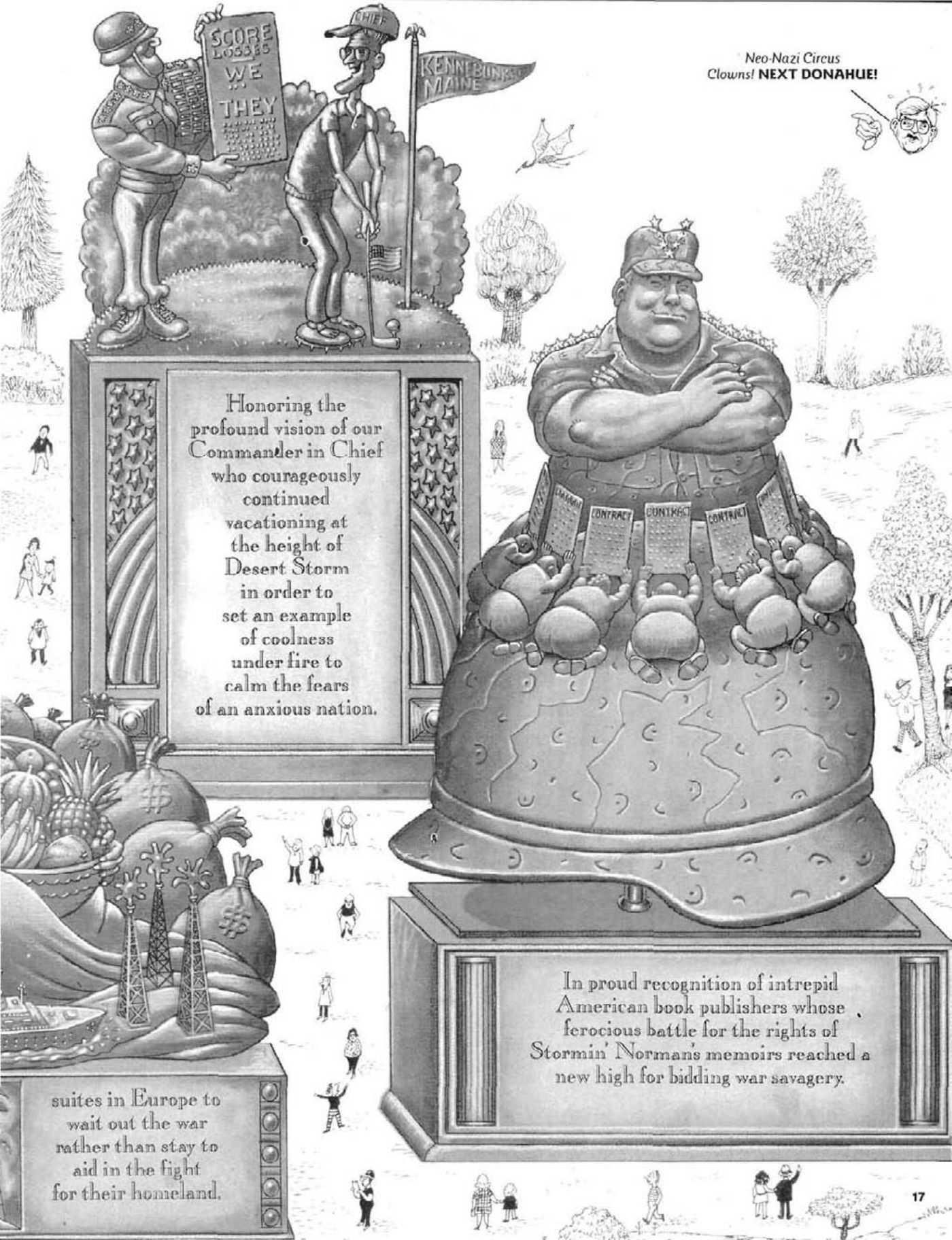


In tribute to our  
exalted self-  
sacrificing allies,  
the Sheiks of Kuwait,  
who fled to Hotel





Neo-Nazi Circus  
Clowns! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

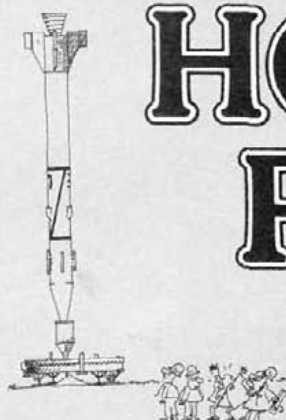


Honoring the  
profound vision of our  
Commander in Chief  
who courageously  
continued  
vacationing at  
the height of  
Desert Storm  
in order to  
set an example  
of coolness  
under fire to  
calm the fears  
of an anxious nation.

In proud recognition of intrepid  
American book publishers whose  
ferocious battle for the rights of  
Stormin' Norman's memoirs reached a  
new high for bidding war savagery.

suites in Europe to  
wait out the war  
rather than stay to  
aid in the fight  
for their homeland.

*It's been countless years of tortured, sleepless nights since we last played our ghoulish game! You might remember how it's played: we take a*

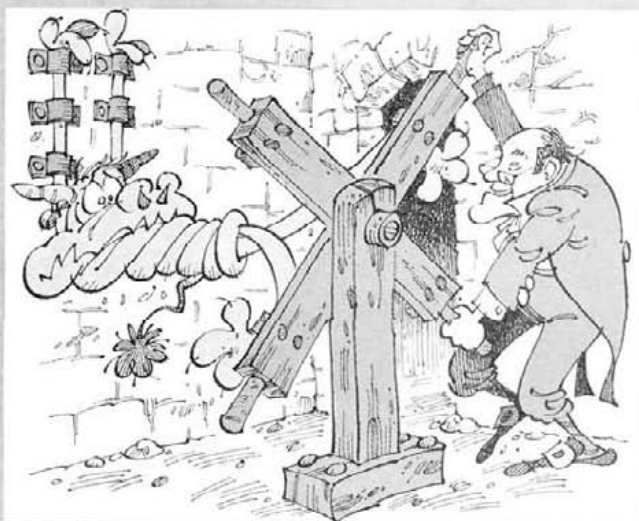


# HORROR POLITICS CLICK

ARTIST: PAUL COKER



**Digging Up A SCANDAL**



**Twisting A FACT**



**Ducking A QUESTION**



**Reviving An OLD ISSUE**



**Hanging On To A SLIM LEAD**

familiar phrase or expression, and interpret it our own, twisted way to create a fiendish monster! So, when better to play than election year? Here's

# IFYING ICAL HES



The Congressman who was defeated by a hand puppet! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



**Hammering Out A COMPROMISE**



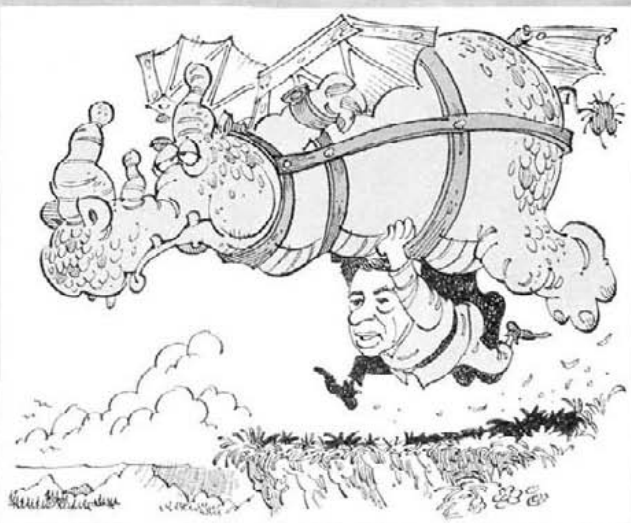
**Exercising A VETO**



**Toasting A VICTORY**



**Breaking A PLEDGE**



**Launching A CAMPAIGN**



Most things serve some useful purpose. But far too many items exist for no valid reason at all. Yes, they're worthless. Why do they exist? Why do they take up valuable shelf space? In other words...

# IF YOU NEVER

ARTIST: JOHN POUND

If only there were a way to get this salad into a bowl...



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**The "Salad Shooter"?**

If there is a way to contact the afterlife, I'll bet it's with a mass-produced, plastic board game from Parker Brothers!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**The Ouija Board?**

Honey, the doctor said that instead of getting our nutrients from cheese, milk, and leafy green vegetables, we should take antacid tablets!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**Tums PLUS Calcium?**

I'll tell ya, if there are two things that make a great comedian, they're being really unfunny and having huge triceps!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**Joe Piscopo?**



# HEAR ANYONE SAY...

WRITER: MARK HUDIS



You know what would be fun tonight?  
Listening to **depression-inducing**  
**recordings** of people  
pretending to be my friends!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**I-900-“Romance Lines”?**



There's **got** to be a way to  
make myself look at least a little  
more like a **prostitute!**



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**Lee “Press-On” Nails?**



Fix this **transmission**  
or you're **dead!**



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE

**Stupid expressions like,**  
“I couldn't fix a transmission to save my life!”?



This just in—TransAir Flight 302  
crashed minutes ago **killing**  
**everyone** aboard except those with  
their **knees** pulled into their chests!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**The Crash Position?**

# IF YOU NEVER HEAR ANYONE SAY...



Would you be so kind as to **scream** into my ear until I pass out?



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**Guns N' Roses?**



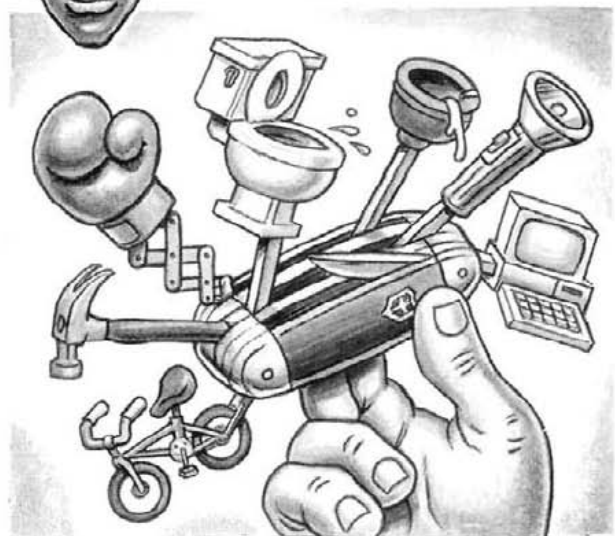
Man, you know what would really hit the spot right now? Oat bran!



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**Oat Bran?**



Pardon me, would you happen to have a **leather punch**? No? How about a **miniature saw**? A **fish scaler**? No? Would you have a **magnifying glass** that **doesn't work**? No? Well, how about a **knife**? No, a **smaller one**...



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**The Swiss Army Knife?**



The more I learn about **frontal systems** and **barometric pressure**, the more I want to learn!

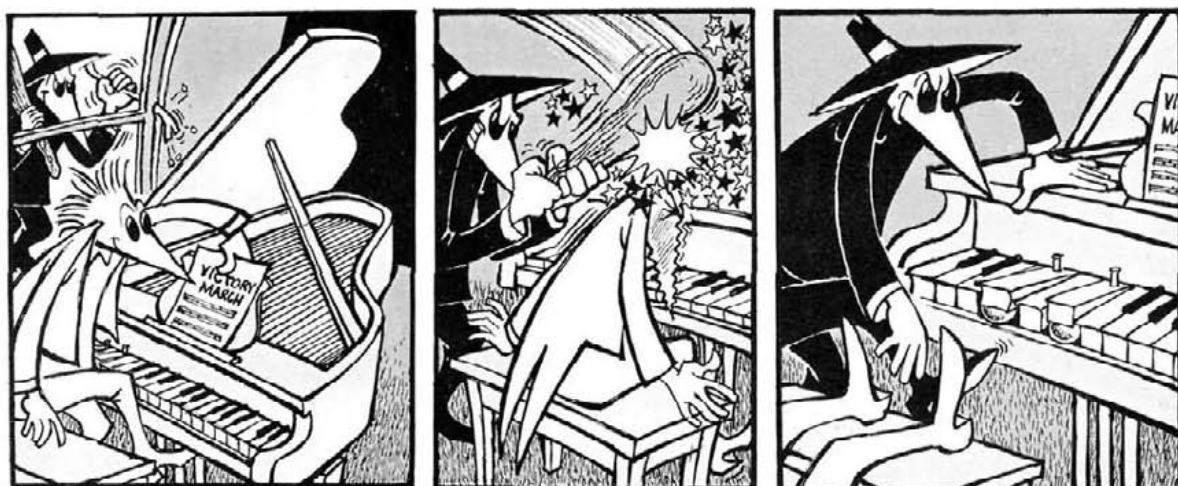
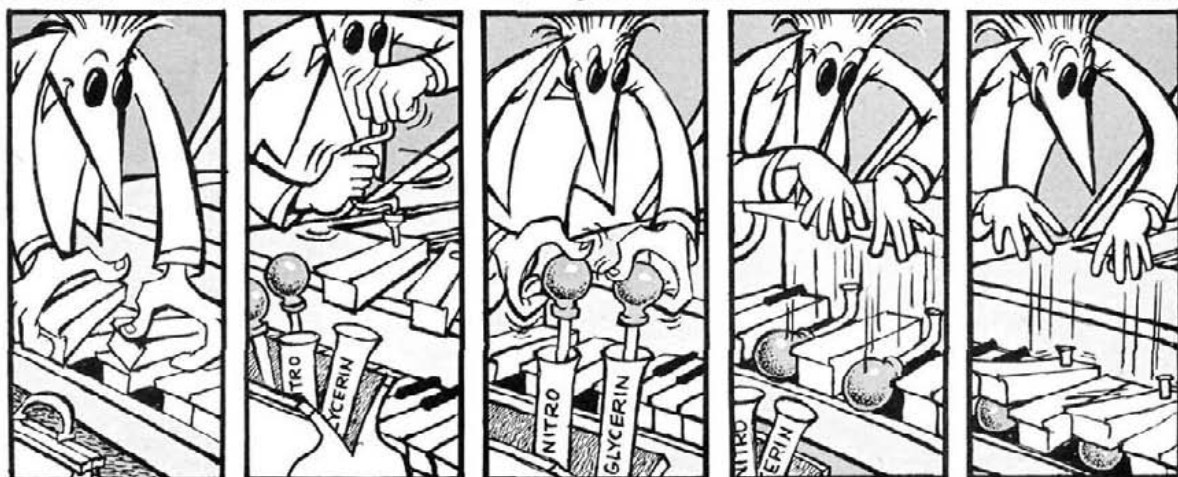
Toupees for newborns! **NEXT DONAHUE!**



THEN WHY DO WE HAVE  
**The Weather Channel?**



# SPY VS SPY



Here's a show that missed its chance to be really original! All they had to do was cast a Vila-type in the star role! No, not a Bob "This Old House" Vila-type, but a short Herve "Fantasy Island" Vila-type, or Villechaize, or Vila-whatever! Then they could call it...

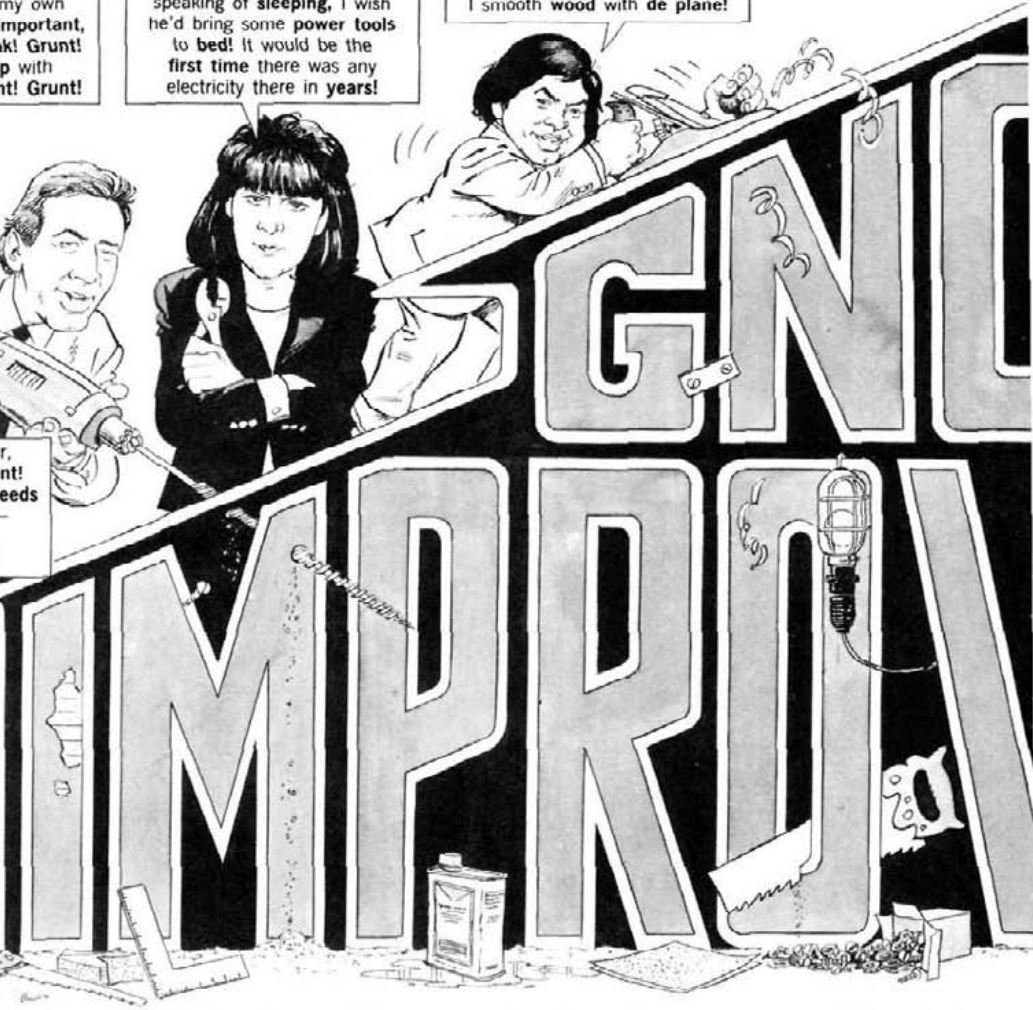


Hi! I'm Twit Nailer, husband, father, and host of my own cable TV show! More important, I'm a power tool freak! Grunt! If I could, I'd sleep with my power tools! Grunt! Grunt!

I'm Chill, Twit's wife, and speaking of sleeping, I wish he'd bring some power tools to bed! It would be the first time there was any electricity there in years!

Boss! De plane! De plane! I smooth wood with de plane!

I'm Mal, Twit's sour, expressionless assistant! I hand Twit what he needs most on this show—hammers, nails, and straight lines!



Gee, Dad this tree house is neat!

Thanks, Dad! Grunt! Who says your old man's a bumbling fool when it comes to building things?

I do! Pointing out the screw-ups you make is just about the only pleasure I get around here!

But not this time, Mom! Dad did a great job on this tree house! Lots of windows, solid floor, it's real sturdy...

ACE HARDWARE



Meet the man who traded his wife for  
a construction helmet! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

I'm **Drab Nailer**, one of three nondescript, homogenized, un-funny sons! My principal character trait seems to be that I'm the **oldest!** What's funny about that, I have **no idea!** But it could have been worse! They could have made me someone like...

...me! I'm **Lark**, the 'baby' nondescript, homogenized, un-funny son! I'm not **cute** enough to be another **Beaver Cleaver**, and I'm not **black** enough to be another **Gary Coleman!** But it could have been worse! They could have made me someone like...

...me, **Dandy**, the middle son! I don't have the luxury of being either the **oldest** or the **youngest** nondescript, homogenized, un-funny son! But it could have been worse! They could have made me someone like **my father!**



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: A.J. MARLY

...and it's in our **family room!** How're you going to get it **outside** and up into the **tree** in less than the **30 minutes** we've got to do **this episode?**

You're **rushing** things, **Chill!** I fumbled my way through **building** it, I'll bumble my way through **taking it apart**, then muddle my way through getting it **up into the tree!** Hey, we're looking at a **three-parter** here!



Whatcha doin' now, Dad?

Whatcha hooking it up to?

Using my **cordless, reversible, two-speed electrical screwdriver** to hook up this **Binford 5000 power booster!**

The **laugh track** for this show! If we expect to get **audible laughs** from the **dumb schtick** we do, this **laugh track's** gonna need all the **juice** it can get!







Oh, no! What a hard hit he took!

Ouch! How do you handle pain like that?



Here you go, boys! Some nice hot popcorn for my guys to enjoy while watching a football game!

We're not watching a football game! We're watching a tape of Dad's last "Fool Time" television show!

Dad smashed his thumb with a hammer, banged his head against the drill press, and dropped a circular saw on his foot!



Okay, everyone, it's time to dig into one of your Dad's famous breakfasts! It's my day to cook, and the producer's way of showing that I have a domestic, nurturing side as well as a macho side!

Gee, I never heard of Cajun food for breakfast before! Look at this—"blackened toast"!

Be careful drinking your orange juice—I just burned my tongue in it!



Dad, are you really going to do all the cooking today?

Sure am! By the way, what do you want for dinner?

Burger King!

Taco Bell!

Pizza Hut!

At least the producers are consistent, Twit! They've shown both your "domestic" side and "macho" side to be equally incompetent!



Okay, Dandy, just one more titanium hex bolt into this polycarbonated butt hinge, and you're going to have the finest bird house in your entire Boy Scout troop!

Right, Dad, except that it was supposed to be a mailbox!

Er, of course! But, er, this bird house is a mail box! It'll bring new meaning to the term "air mail"!

Right, Dad! Like you bring new meaning to the term "air head"!



You know, this here is actually my favorite "work bench"! I do my best finishing work here!

I know! I just wish you weren't into "finishing" early all the time!

Heh heh! That's cute! It's a sign of a good relationship when mates can laugh at intimate things together!

Except I don't think today's enlightened woman is supposed to do all her laughing in the bedroom!



I don't **get** it,  
Wiltin'!  
I love Chill,  
but it makes  
me **crazy**  
when she  
**puts me**  
**down** so much!

Twit, you have to  
understand that  
**marriage** is no  
**joke**! And life's  
not a **comedy**!  
It's an unpre-  
dictable **odyssey**!

I wish you  
**wouldn't**  
use words  
I don't  
know the  
**meaning of**,  
Wiltin'!

Sorry,  
Twit! An  
"**odyssey**"  
is a long,  
wandering  
journey!

I'm  
talking  
about  
words  
like  
"**joke**"  
and  
"**comedy**"!



There's something  
I just can't  
**figure out**—why  
would any **women**  
**watch this show**?  
This is without  
a doubt a **guy's**  
**sit-com**! Grunt!

Yes, but the **guys** on  
this show are so  
**dense, dumb,** and  
**dim-wittedly macho**  
that it makes us  
**gals** feel really  
**good** about being  
women by comparison!



Hey, that's a nice  
**compliment**! For a  
minute I thought  
you were going to  
**put us men down**  
again with one  
of your typically  
**nasty remarks**!

Keep up that  
**attitude** and  
you might get  
**appointed to**  
the Supreme  
Court!

Right! By  
the way,  
I've  
**worked**  
on our  
microwave  
oven!

I figured that  
out when I  
realized we  
have the only  
microwave  
oven with  
a "**rinse**  
**cycle**"!



Hi, folks! Welcome  
to another edition  
of "**Fool Time**"!  
Mal, are we all  
**set** for another  
half hour of  
**informative**  
homeowner tips?

Mm-hm!  
Do we  
have  
**every-**  
**thing**  
we  
need?

Mm-hm!  
Are you this  
**commu-**  
**nica-**  
**tive**  
at home  
with your  
wife, Mal?

I'm not  
**married**!  
Hey,  
now  
there's  
a real  
**shock**!



Mom,  
how  
come  
**Mal**  
is  
such  
a  
**dweeb**?

Yeah, he  
never  
**smiles**  
and he  
walks  
around  
like a  
**zombie**!

Why did  
Dad  
**pick**  
**him**  
to be  
his  
assistant?

Dad didn't pick him,  
the **producers** did!  
They had to choose  
**someone** who was a  
**catatonic clod** like  
**Mal** so that next to  
him your moronic  
father seems **normal**!



...so there you have it, folks—  
our new **garbage disposal** unit  
**hooked up** and all set to go!  
To test it out, Mal is putting  
in the first batch of **garbage**!  
**Phew!** That is foul-smelling  
stuff! What is it, Mal?

Mostly  
some  
scripts  
we did  
last  
month!

**Woo!** Only goes  
to prove that  
**garbage** does  
not age well!  
Go ahead,  
flip the  
switch, Mal!



Er, uh, did that garbage disposal unit come with a warranty, Mal?

No, just the directions! Maybe you should've read them!

Twit, I couldn't take any more of the bone-headed incompetence around here, so I hired a real professional to help out!

Pleased to meet you, Twit! I'm Boob Villa!

Oh, wow—Boob Villa! I really admired you on your "This Old House" program! Welcome to our version of your popular TV show!

Unfortunately, I've seen "This Old Joke"! Look, that's what I want to talk to you about, Twit! I've studied the situation and I have a recommendation...

I know—don't ever buy a garbage disposal unit from the people who make the Yugo!



I'm afraid the situation here is more serious than that! You have design problems, basic structural flaws, and all around shoddy construction! In short—a total disaster!

Gee, Boob, this kitchen looks okay to me...

I'm talking about this series!

Boob, I hired you as a consultant! Please tell us how *Gnome Improvement* could be a better show!

One, if you and Twit had a relationship more like Jamie Lee Curtis and Richard Lewis on *Anything But Love*! Two, if your kids were more dimensional like the kids on the early years of *Cosby*! Three, if your neighbor was a plus like "Kramer" is on the *Seinfeld* show instead of a minus like Wiltin'! Four...

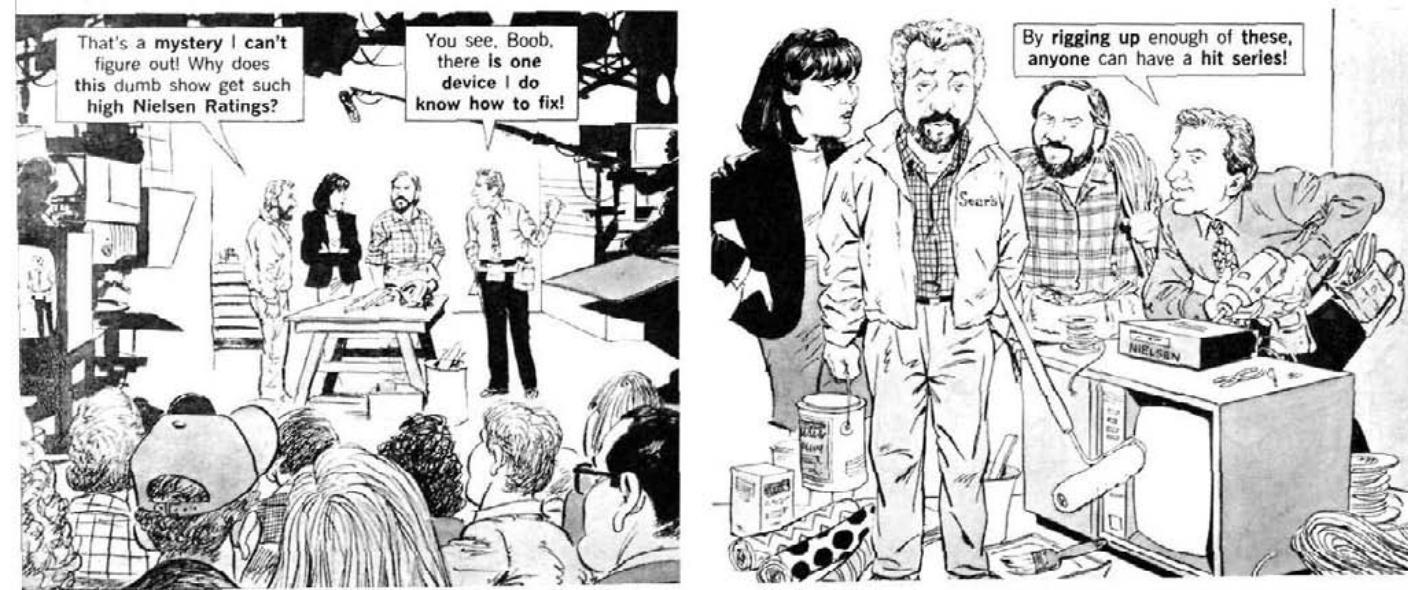
Wait a minute, here! You make it sound like this show's a loser! The truth of the matter is that our ratings are always at the very top of the charts!



That's a mystery I can't figure out! Why does this dumb show get such high Nielsen Ratings?

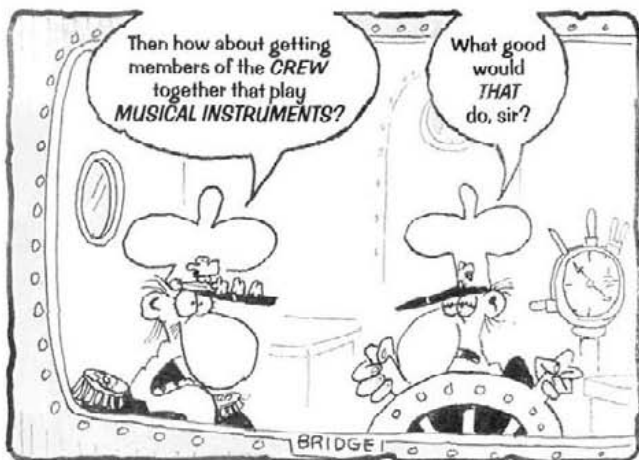
You see, Boob, there is one device I do know how to fix!

By rigging up enough of these, anyone can have a hit series!





# THE SOGGY SEA SAGA



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



These days, more and more businesses are handing out Customer Satisfaction Surveys. You know what we're talking about—those lists of questions asking if the service has been good, if the staff has been friendly, and if the company has been living up to your expectations. Who

# CUSTOMER SATISFACTION

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

## FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD BULLY

Thank you for attending today's beating and/or humiliation. Please take a few minutes to answer these questions so that in our next encounter we'll be able to do an even better job of emotionally scarring you for life.

- |  | YES                      | NO                       |
|--|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) Were our threats of violence and bodily harm colorful enough?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2) Were you sufficiently intimidated?  | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3) Were we careful to approach you when you were with the person you least want to look like a sniveling coward in front of? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4) Were any demands made that couldn't possibly be met if your life depended on it?  | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5) What changes would you like to see in future bullying and/or beatings?  |                          |                          |



## FROM TV NETWORKS

In our efforts to maintain our current high standards, it's important to know what our viewers think. So we're asking you to fill out this questionnaire. Don't worry about it causing you to miss any of your favorite shows... We're replacing an hour of prime time programming with "My Mother the Car" to give you all the time you need!

- |   | YES                      | NO                       |
|---|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) Have we been successful at pretending that the same mindless sitcom we've been showing for 40 years is hilarious new entertainment?  | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2) Do we tantalize you with enough sex-oriented news shows and "hot" specials during Ratings Sweeps Weeks, and are we quick enough to go back to the same old boring crap when the ratings sweeps are over? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3) Are we mangling enough of your favorite movies by adhering to archaic censorship standards and cutting films to bits to allow for commercials?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4) Are you satisfied that we've totally conditioned your children to accept gratuitous, graphic violence as a form of entertainment?  | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5) Have we overlooked any opportunity to remove everything of real quality from the airwaves?<br>(Please be specific—we'll get right on it!)  |                          |                          |





knows if anyone even looks at these things, but at least they give us something to gripe about besides the bill! It's too bad that more types of individuals and organizations don't hand out these questionnaires. It would give us a chance to sound off, maybe even make a difference! Here's

# QUESTIONNAIRES SURVEYS we'd really like to see

WRITER: CARY PEPPER

## FROM THIRD WORLD DICTATORS

*Thank you for letting me be your ruler for the last six years. How am I doing? Please answer these questions honestly, with no fear of reprisals. After all, we know where you live. If we wanted you, we'd already have come for you in the middle of the night!*

- |   | YES                      | NO                       |
|---|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) When I seized power, was my political rhetoric sincere enough to make you think I myself believed any of it?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2) Is my propaganda machine effective enough so that you really think things might actually change?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3) Have my denials of accusations that my entire family is on the government payroll convinced you it's merely a coincidence that everyone in the capital has the same last name as me? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4) Are my promises to protect human rights getting through to all your friends and relatives in political prisons and forced labor camps?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5) Are enough people disappearing so that you know exactly how to vote in the next "open" election?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |

## FROM ROAD TEST EXAMINERS

It was an honor to be your Road Test Examiner this afternoon. Before you leave, please answer the following questions. If you prefer, you may answer them at home, or on the way home —on the bus!

- |  | YES                      | NO                       |
|--|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) When we first met, was I cold enough to instantly communicate there was no way in hell you'd be passing your Driver's Test today?                                     | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2) Did I make you sufficiently nervous so that as soon as you got in the car you forgot everything they taught you in Driver's Ed?                                       | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3) Were my instructions vague enough so you never knew exactly what I wanted, and I could always claim I meant something entirely different from what you did?           | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4) Were my ominous grunts, sighs and moans timed well, to make you think I was actually judging what you were doing?   | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5) Was my good-bye officious enough to be somehow significant, yet unclear enough to leave you completely in doubt about ever being able to legally drive in this state? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |





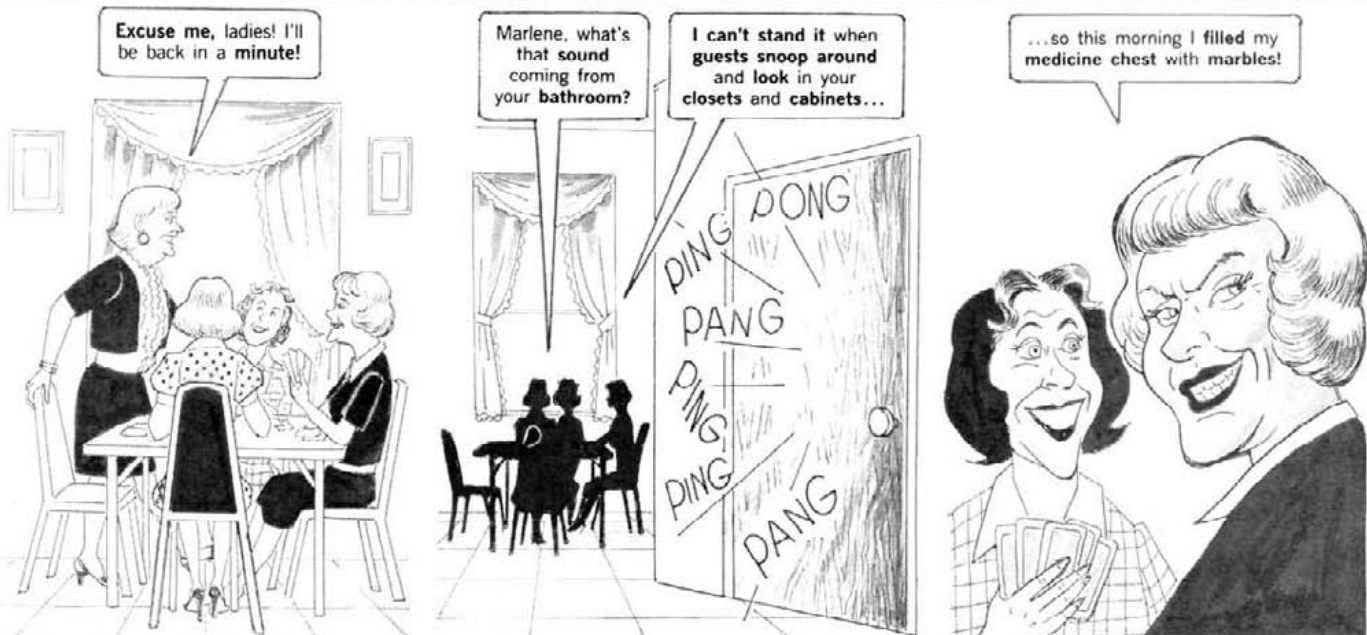
## SOUND



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTE

## CURIOSITY



College professors who can't pronounce their own names! NEXT DONAHUE!



## FOOTBALL



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## GIFTS



## THE FUTURE

Being a **Trekkie** all these years has given me a **pessimistic attitude** about the future!

Really? How come?

With all those **advances in energy, computers, rocketry, space travel and everything else they show us**, you'd think science would have at least come up with **something that concerns all mankind...**

...a cure for **baldness!**



## MONEY

My wife made me a **millionaire!**

Really? She must be a **very smart person!**

Before the divorce, I was a **multi-millionaire!**



## COMMUNICATION

You're not home from your vacation ten minutes and already you're on the **phone!**

I've got a lot of **catching up to do** with my friends!



## HOTELS

Front desk? My window is facing a **brick wall!** I thought all the rooms in this hotel had a **view!**

Turn on the **television!**





## FOOD

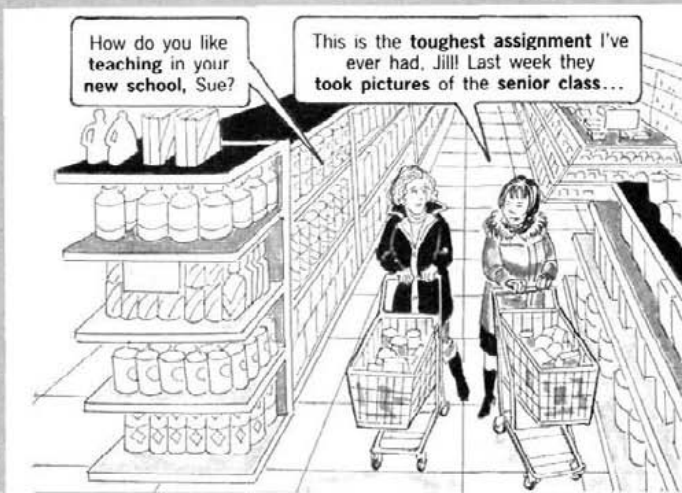


## THE ECONOMY



## TEACHING

Breast enlargement for Barbie Dolls! NEXT DONAHUE!



## THE OFFICE

No raise? Gee, Boss, next month marks the end of my first year here! I'll never forget when you hired me! I was so happy to be part of this company I said I'd even work for nothing!



Why not look at the bright side, Andrew? You got your wish!



## TOYS

Mom, can I have a new Betsy Wetsy doll?

No way! That one makes a mess every time you give it a bottle of water!



But now for only \$50 more you can get a full year of diaper service!



## DOCTORS

Kaputnik, the only thing wrong with you is your back!

My back? There's nothing wrong with my back, Doctor!



Like hell there isn't! It's too far from your front!



Meet the juggler who terrorized a sperm bank! **NEXT DONAHUE!**



# You've Been Looking for WALDO



Pickpockets who work nude beaches! NEXT DONAHUE!



# NOW WHERE'S...

Hank the Hamster?



Gabby the Gorilla?





# NOW WHERE'S...

Fletcher the Flea?



Timothy the Turtle?

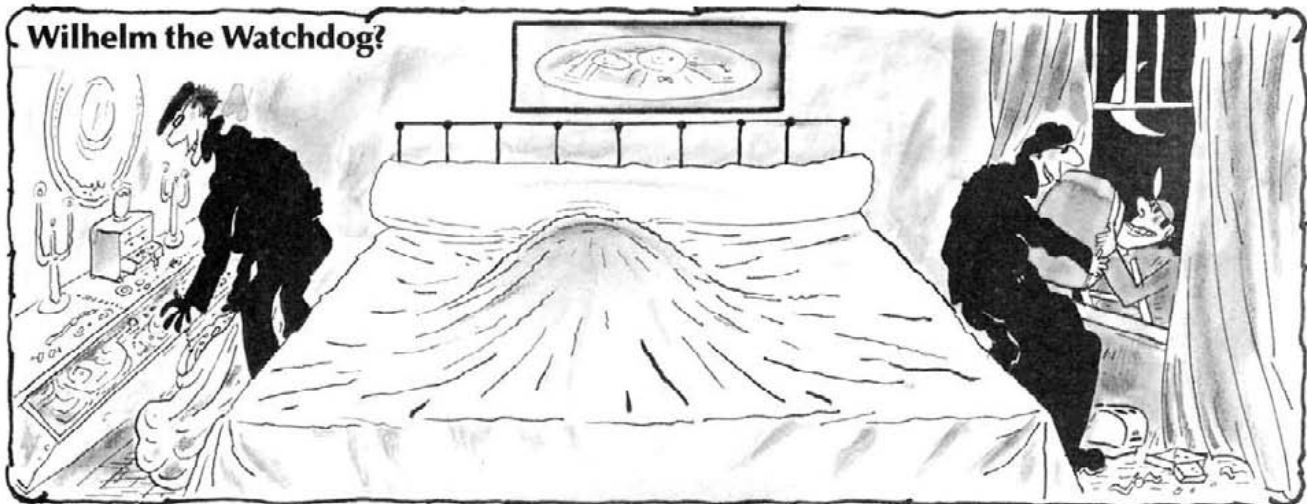


Gomer the Groundhog?





## Wilhelm the Watchdog?



## Taj the Termite?

*Adult children of childish adults!* **NEXT DONAHUE!**



## Gertie the Goldfish?

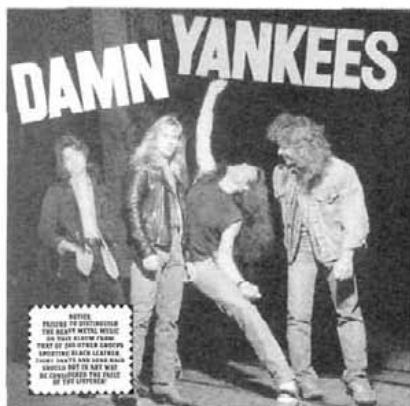


# AN ACADEMY AWARD SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE









**NOTICE:**  
FAILURE TO DISTINGUISH  
THE HEAVY METAL MUSIC  
ON THIS ALBUM FROM  
THAT OF 200 OTHER GROUPS  
SPORTING BLACK LEATHER,  
TIGHT PANTS AND LONG HAIR  
SHOULD NOT IN ANY WAY  
BE CONSIDERED THE FAULT  
OF THE LISTENER!



**PERV ALERT!**  
There Is Something Truly Frightening  
About a Bunch of Hairless Nine-Year-  
Olds Singing About "Doing It All Night!"



The men of Chippendale's perform  
eye surgery! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

**WARNING: This CD may not even have the timeless, lasting value of the Archies or the Chipmunks.**

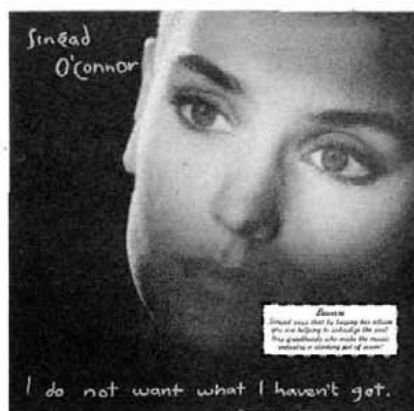


**BEWARE: THIS ALBUM CONTAINS THAT ONE SONG THAT YOU LOVED SO MUCH PLUS 45 MINUTES OF UNRECOGNIZED FILLER.**



Meet the real-life Cap'n Crunch! **NEXT DONAHUE!**

**CONSUMER WARNING:**  
IF PEOPLE KEEP  
ENCOURAGING HIM,  
HOW LONG BEFORE  
AN ALBUM OF  
ALL-ESKIMO MUSIC?



**Beware**  
Sinead says that by buying her album  
you are helping to subsidize the soul-  
less greedheads who make the music  
industry a stinking pot of scum!



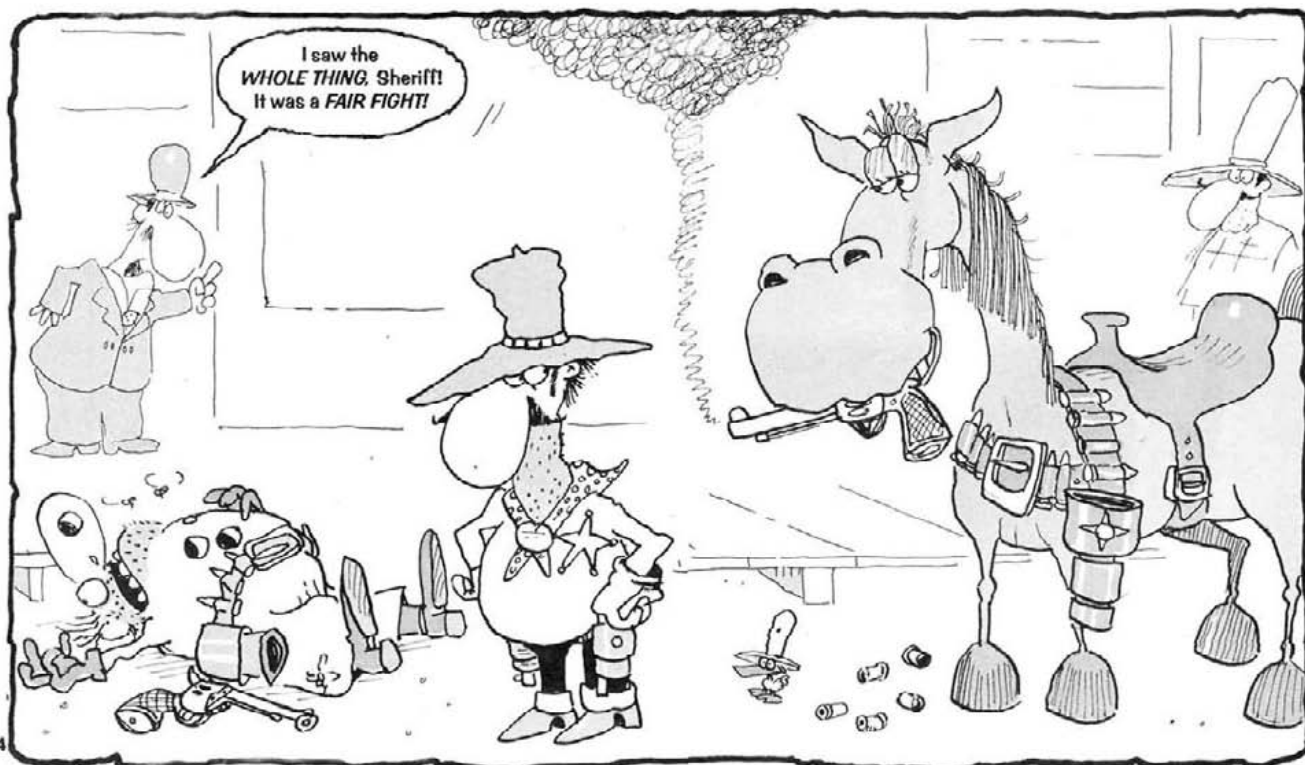


# THE SHOCKING SUNDOWN SHOWDOWN

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



**BLAM POW BAM POW BLAM**



Not too long ago, we confirmed the deaths of Mr. Clean, Charlie the Starkist Tuna and several other merchandising characters. It seems, however, that our list wasn't complete, and for MAD this won't do at all! Here, therefore, are

more

# OBITUARIES

## FOR MERCHANDISING CHARACTERS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

### Noid Dies After Plot Fails to Pan Out

The Noid, longtime Domino's nemesis, died today after a failed attempt to sabotage the company's pizzas with tainted anchovies.

"It was clearly an act of revenge by a desperate creature," said a Domino's executive. "After we dropped him from our advertising campaigns, he vowed to get even. I guess he still wanted a slice of the pie."



It is believed that the Noid infiltrated an unheated oven, then was baked to death after it was turned on. He tried to escape, but was held fast by the melting cheese.

Funeral arrangements are being handled by Domino's, who promise to deliver him to his grave in less than 30 minutes.

### NBC Peacock Dies

The NBC Peacock, 47, died today of poor exposure after failing to fight off an epidemic of cable-TV programs and video-cassette releases.

He will be replaced by a turkey.



### Famed Party Animal Spuds MacKenzie Dies

Spuds MacKenzie, who electrified the nation with his beer drinking, carousing and gorgeous women, died today after being run over by a truck he was chasing. The Budweiser party animal had just turned six.



"He spotted a Miller Lite truck and went crazy," explained a Budweiser spokesman. "He was growling and snapping, determined to chase off the competition, but he got too close to the wheels. It's a great loss and we're as crushed as he is."

MacKenzie was hired by Budweiser as spokesperson in 1988, but not after some controversy. Several company executives feared he was giving the firm a black eye, and rumors persisted that he refused to be housebroken.

"Let's be fair to Spuds," the spokesman said. "Sure, he occasionally couldn't control himself at parties, but it's not easy holding all that beer."

MacKenzie will be buried on the company grounds, along with his leash, muzzle and diamond-studded collar. Pallbearers include Mighty Dog, Pluto, Snoopy, Marmaduke and McGruff, the Crime Dog.

## Suicide Claims Life Of Exxon Tiger, 27

Suicide has claimed the life of the Exxon Tiger. He was 27.

The great cat, who inspired the slogan, "Put a tiger in your tank," was found in his locked garage with his motor running, a victim of carbon monoxide poisoning.

"I guess you could say it was a case of putting the tank in the tiger," joked an Exxon official.

According to friends, the Tiger had been extremely depressed ever since the Exxon oil spill in Alaska. As an endangered species, he was saddened by the loss of wildlife and felt ashamed of being the Exxon symbol.

"We'll probably stuff him and keep him as a trophy," said the Exxon executive, "or maybe use his hide as a slip-cover."

The company has no plans to acquire another tiger. "Most likely, we'll come up with another animal as a symbol—like a snake or a vulture," the executive said. He is survived by a brother, Tony the Tiger.



## Energizer Rabbit Dies Of Digestive Disorder

The Energizer Rabbit died today of a digestive ailment, brought on by eating the burritos while interrupting a Taco Bell commercial.

"He couldn't resist the Mexican food," an Energizer spokesman said. "Within hours he was going and going and going. It wasn't a pretty sight! We tried to rush him into a Kaopectate commercial, but by then it was too late. He was going, going, gone!"



## Mr. Peanut, 72, Dies In Mental Hospital

Mr. Peanut, longtime Planters employee, died yesterday at 72. He had been confined to a mental hospital, suffering from a severe identity crisis.

"He tried to put on rich, fancy airs with his top hat and monocle," said a company psychiatrist, "but deep down he knew he was only working for peanuts. He became terribly depressed, and despite years of therapy, we couldn't get him out of his shell. In the end, he was a certifiable nut case."

As of today, company officials had not decided whether to give him a funeral or a posthumous roast.



## Mr. Zip Dies at 36

According to a press release postmarked March 25, 1987, but received only today, Mr. Zip is dead after collapsing beneath several tons of junk mail. He was 36.





## Smooth Character Dies After Missile Attack

Smooth Character, the humped symbol of Camel Cigarettes, has died of injuries suffered during a missile attack. He was 11.

According to a close friend, the Marlboro Man, the Smooth Character had been visiting relatives in Kuwait during Operation Desert Storm. He was struck by fragments of a Patriot Missile that had intercepted an incoming Scud.



"Actually his death is good for us," a Camel spokesman said today. "It proves beyond all doubt that smoking doesn't kill you, but missiles do."

## Uncle Ben, 84, Dies In Racial Incident

Uncle Ben, 84, died today from injuries suffered in a racially motivated incident.

According to witnesses, he was stopped by Los Angeles police officers for no apparent reason. Though normally mild-mannered, Uncle Ben became stirred up and boiled over at the unlawful detainment, and a pressure-cooker situation quickly developed.

"We told him to put a lid on it," said one of the officers, "but he was in hot water from the start."

"No way," said Aunt Jemima, a neighbor. "Sure, he got steamed, but what they did to him goes against the grain."

Funeral arrangements are not complete, due to no one knowing Uncle Ben's religious preference. It is believed he was recently converted.

## Bluebonnet Girl, 41, Dies

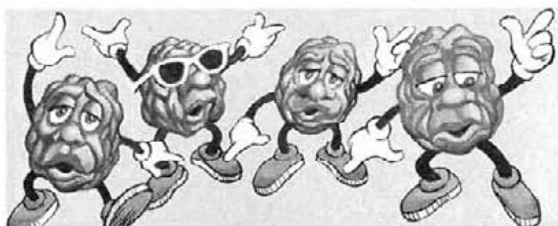
The Bluebonnet Girl, 41, died today of exhaustion. Company officials blamed her death on an ever-increasing workload.

"It was clear she was spreading herself too thin," said a spokesman.

In accordance with her will, she will be cremated with her ashes scattered over all 50 states. "After all," she said recently, "everything's better with Bluebonnet on it."



## California Raisins Die of Old Age



The California Raisins, who sang and danced their way to national acclaim, have died of old age, according to news heard through the grapevine.

"It's not all that surprising," said Sun Maid, a close friend. "They were all dried up and wrinkled and feeling boxed in with age."

The group made their show-business debut as youngsters, calling themselves The Grapettes. Though green newcomers, they soon displayed the seeds of greatness. "A most pleasing bunch," said a local critic, who lauded them for their good taste.

As the years passed, however, the group appeared to run out of juice, forcing a major career change. "When they hung us out to dry, we gave our routine a new wrinkle," said one of the raisins last year, "and the fruit of our efforts paid off."

# NOT PLAYING (The Sequel)



THE  
RACKETEER

NOT PLAYING

**EMERALD CITY**  
MARIO'S MOVIES  
AND SKUNK RANCH  
LLS-5555  
THUMBS-DOWN  
THEATRE  
LJS-9501  
EIGHTPLEX IS ENOUGH  
JKS-7562

**GOTHAM CITY**  
CINEMA STENCHERINO  
JKS-2844  
NEXT STOP HBO  
MULTIPLEX  
LLS-1500  
DOLBYLESS THEATRE  
KJS-9000

**SUFFRAGETTE CITY**  
UNFOCUSED FLICKS  
LJS-1777  
M-M-M-MOVIES!  
KLS-8509  
GANG WARFARE  
MOVIE PALACE  
JJS-1111

© The Walt Dizzy Co.

WoodFellas

Three Decades of Life as a Marionette.

PINOCCHIO

HOWDY DOODY

CHARLIE  
McCARTHY

NOT PLAYING

**CHINA BEACH**  
DEMOLISHED  
MULTIPLEX  
LKS-0983  
CINEMA WACKO  
JKS-2000  
MOVIES ON WHEELS  
LLS-5658

**TWIN PEAKS**  
RADON CINEMA  
KKK-0388  
MOVIES AT THE  
ABANDONED MALL  
JLS-1511  
THEATRE IN THE MUD  
LJS-1000

**KNOTS LANDING**  
MOVIES IN YOUR FACE  
KLS-1988  
SEQUELS-ONLY CINEMA  
KJS-2384  
HIDE-IN-THE-TRUNK  
DRIVE-IN  
JJS-5375

© Warning Bros.

ARTIST: GREG THEAKSTON

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

# NURSING HOME ALONE

A family comedy without the next of kin.

NOT PLAYING



© 20th Century Jocks

**NORTH  
SOUTHPORT**  
CINEMA I-IX,  
EXCEPT III AND VII  
KKK-6644  
BRIGHT SKYLIGHT  
THEATRE  
JJS-0001  
THIN-WALLED MULTIPLEX  
KKK-5220

**EAST NORTHTON**  
MOVIE BUCKET  
JLS-3000  
LOEW'S CHAPTER 11  
THEATRE  
LKS-6850  
UNDERWATER DRIVE-IN  
KJS-1050

**WEST EASTBURG**  
SHOUT "FIRE!" THEATRE  
JKS-7562  
CINEMA SWEAT  
JLS-0565  
HALF A SCREEN IS  
BETTER THAN NONE  
DRIVE-IN  
LLS-7562

**SOUTH  
WESTVILLE**  
MOVIES SCHMOOVIES  
JLS-1690  
MISSING REEL  
DISCOUNT FLICKS  
KLS-8265  
50 SCREEN MOVIE  
MEGALOPOLIS  
LJS-9501



**WHAT REPUBLICAN  
WITH AN  
OUTRAGEOUS PAST  
IS HOPING TO  
STEAL HIS PARTY'S  
NOMINATION IN '92?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

GOP mavericks will be **DUKING** it out at the convention. To see who is wrong and who is **ULTRA RIGHT**, fold page in as shown.



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A ▶**

**FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"**

**◀ B FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT**



REPUBLICAN EXTREMISTS ARE YELLING ABOUT HOW BAD  
OUR NATION'S LEADERSHIP IS. THEY'D VERY MUCH  
LIKE NEW LEADERS WHO'D FOLLOW THESE THREE STEPS:  
1. STOP WELFARE. 2. STOP IMMIGRATION. 3. STOP  
BUILDING UP NATIONS WE FORMERLY WANTED TO CRUSH

**A ▶**

**◀ B**



"She's had three miscarriages  
in the last two years.  
Still she drinks Johnnie Warper."



Good taste is always in absence.

